

EVERYDAY WANTS AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

HAWAII'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY FOR LARGE RETURNS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS

RATES FOR WANT ADS.

Ads in this column will be inserted at:
 Per line, one insertion15c
 Per line, two insertions25c
 Per line, one week30c
 Per line, two weeks40c
 Per line, one month60c
 This is the cheapest advertising ever offered the people of Honolulu.

WANTS

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—By experienced man of 28 occupation as bookkeeper, store clerk, night watchman, luna or any other position; remuneration \$60 up; first-rate island references. Apply P. O. box 28. 2124-1f

SPECIAL NOTICES.

BOWERS/MERCHANT PATROL AND CONFIDENTIAL AGENCY—Night watchmen furnished for buildings, business property and residences. Office and Residence, School St., P. O. Box 284. White 3691.

WANTED

COUPLE require suite with good board; commence July; state terms. X. Bulletin office. 2171-3f

WANTED—House of six or seven rooms, unfurnished, in the district bounded by Beretania, Wilber Avenue, Alapai and Pihokai. Address H. Bulletin office. 2171-1w

WANTED—People to feed their hair with Pacheco's Dandruff Killer. It is a regular hair-todd. At Union Barber Shop.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Canton Marine Insurance Co. office is at Honolulu Investment Co. 2070-4f

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—White Leghorn roosters, also a few laying pullets. 1941 S. King St. W. L. Eaton, Bulletin office. 2173-1f

TO LET—Two roomed cottage; rent \$15. Apply 1264 Emma St. 2172-1w

TO LET—House, Fort St. nr. Vineyard 5 rooms, etc.; servants' quarters; electric light; water free. Mrs. Smith, Honolulu Hotel. 2172-1w

FOR SALE—8-year-old bay saddle mare; sound and gentle. Address R. this office. 2171-1w

FOR SALE—One blooded yearling Durham bull, at a bargain. Call Central Feed Store, King St. 2169-1f

FOR SALE—Furniture for five room house; privilege of renting. Call 362 Vineyard, near Punchbowl. 2168-1w

FOR SALE—Furniture of 6 room cottage, almost new; privilege of renting cottage, which is centrally located. Address C. L. this office. 2154-1f

GASOLINE ENGINE FOR SALE—44 horsepower gasoline engine, in perfect condition. Apply to M. L. Smith Superintendent of The Honolulu Clay Co., Ltd., telephone white 2231, or to Castle & Lansdale, Stangenwald Bldg. 2165-1f

FOR SALE—A 3-year-old fresh milch cow. California Feed Co., Queen and Nuuanu Sts. 2158-1f

FOR SALE—Furniture of 4-room cottage, 39 Miller, with privilege of renting cottage. 2151-1w

FOR SALE OR RENT—Lodging and boarding house, in center of town. Apply Honolulu Investment Co., 2nd bldg. 2132-1f

FOR SALE—1 Lodge & Shipley power lath, 1 drill press, 1 pipe cutter, cuts up to six inches; all new machines, now on hand in Honolulu; also one steam launch. W. H. Pain, Punahou. 2126-1f

FOR SALE—Coral rock for filling. Address R. M. Duncan, at Bulletin office. 1991-1f

TO LET.

TO LET—A most desirable home with a private family; board if desired. Address H. C. this office. 2162-3w

TO LET—Front rooms furnished, single or en suite; pleasant surroundings. Beretania St. opposite Guide grocery store, near Punchbowl St. 2173-1w

THREE nice, large rooms, right down town; suitable for ladies or gents; large, shady yard. Two doors from Pearson & Potter's. Union House. 2126-1f

FOR RENT—Large, pleasant rooms from \$1.50 a week up; board and room, \$6.00. Enquire Mrs. May, 229 Liliha St. near School St. Rapid Transit cars pass the door. 2150-1f

TO LET—Rooms Nos. 11 and 12, Motelyre Building, formerly occupied by Vickery's Art Exhibit. Apply to E. F. Bishop, at C. Brewer & Co.'s. 2117-4f

TO LET—House on Young Street at \$20 per month; formerly occupied by W. Needham Esq., near McCully Tract. Has three sleeping rooms, bath, hot and cold water. Apply E. F. Bishop, at C. Brewer & Co. 2117-4f

TO LET—A most desirable home with a private family; board if desired. Address H. C. this office. 2162-3w

TO LET—Roomy bath tub, with either hot or cold water and all modern improvements. Call at Silent Barber Shop. 3019-1f

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A boy to learn the engraving and jewelry trade. Call at H. W. Foster's, Hotel St. 2174-1f

WANTED—Girl to care for baby; light housework. Apply 1323 Nuuanu. 2171-1w

WANTED—Two first-class barbers immediately. Jeff's, 43 King St. 2071-1f

STENOGRAPHERS.

Have your machine put in condition for neat work. We repair the best and cheapest. For positions leave your address with us. WASHINGTON LIGHT CO.

FOR RENT.

WATERHOUSE & PODMORE, 39 S. King St. cor. Bethel, are offering:
FURNISHED house at Waikiki; 4 bedrooms and 2 cottages in yard. Good bathing. Rent reasonable.
COTTAGE of 4 rooms at Waikiki. The sum of \$150 will purchase the entire contents of 6-room house. Rent of house \$25.

—AGENTS—
 Phoenix Insurance Co. of Hartford.
 Columbia Bar-Lock Typewriters.

ROOM AND BOARD.

HELEN'S COURT—Most centrally located, mosquito-proof rooms in town; \$2.50 and up per week. Mrs. J. Duggan, Prop.

TO LET.

3 PARLORS, 5 bedrooms, furnished completely; housekeeping; either single or as a whole. 53 Vineyard. \$35. 2168-1f

TO LET—Furnished cottage for house keeping. Apply at Honolulu Hotel. 2169-1w

TO LET—Part of house occupied by Dr. Hodgins, Alakea St. Apply on premises. 2166-1f

FOR RENT—June 1st, cottage of seven rooms; latest improvements; South King St. Enquire 1941 South King St. 2148-1f

TO LET—Furnished rooms at Mrs. McConnell's, Garden lane. 2065-1f

LOST.

LOST—One red horse, white stripe on the neck, and three white legs, branded thus: M on left hind leg. Suitable reward will be paid on return of same to James H. Boyd, at Pawa. 2167-1f

FOUND.

FOUND—Insurance against the breakage of plate glass at The Honolulu Investment Co. 2051-1f

BY AUTHORITY

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE FIRST JUDICIAL CIRCUIT, TERRITORY OF HAWAII—AT CHAMBERS.

Order for Special Term.

Deeming it essential to the promotion of justice, we do order that a Special Term of the Circuit Court of the First Circuit be held in the Judiciary Building in Honolulu, commencing MONDAY, the 7th day of JULY, A. D. 1932, at TEN of the clock in the forenoon of said day, and continuing for the period provided by law.

Done at Chambers this 10th day of June, A. D. 1932.
 A. S. HUMPHREYS, First Judge.
 GEO. D. GEAR, Second Judge.
 W. J. ROBINSON, Third Judge.

The foregoing order is hereby approved. W. F. FREAR, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Hawaii.
 Dated June 10, 1932. 2171-28f

An Arithmetical Subterfuge.

Boy (to grocer)—A pound of sugar at 3d, a pound of butter at 1s 4d, a pound of cheese at 6d, two pounds of tea at 2s 6d a pound. If I give you 7s 6d, how much would you give me back?

Grocer (writing it all down)—Why, 5d.
 Boy—Please give me that bill; it's my home work for tonight; I am just going home to copy it out.—Tit-Bits.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets**. All **Laxative Bromo** refund the money if it fails to cure. K. W. Grover's signature is on each box. 25 cents

Professor Rudolph Virchow has recovered from the accident he met with a few months ago. The other day he was able to leave Berlin for the country, where he will reside for some months to come, leave of absence having been granted him for the whole summer term.

"The Opium Cache on Maui," Smuggler Whaley and the yacht Malcyon.

ARBITRATION

For months the White Poodle had known that something was wrong between the two people whom he severally acknowledged as his master and mistress and jointly as his property. When had the change begun to come about? When the Second Man had come to call and stayed late, the man who had patted the White Poodle without sincerity and offered his mistress a miniature bulldog who had won a First Class at the Crystal Palace.

"Oh, you are so kind!" the White Poodle's mistress had said, with a wild-rose flush in her cheeks and sparkling eyes. "And I should adore it. But Lawrence might not like it about him, and Ruff might be jealous."

It was this Second Man who had brought about the breach between the two people he loved best upon earth. And then had come that other about the Diamond Star—a thing very hard, cold and prickly, which shone like an electric light. The White Poodle's mistress had worn it upon a certain cold October evening.

"Where did you get that?" the White Poodle's master had asked, in a stern, cold voice that made the Poodle tuck his beautiful tassel between his legs and press against his mistress's gown. And she had answered, "It was given to me," in a contemptuous, indifferent tone that brought an ugly look into her husband's eyes as he said, "By Colonel Dane, I suppose?"

"Suppose what you please!" the White Poodle's mistress had answered. And the little laugh that accompanied the words was not like her real laugh in the least.

"I do not suppose, I suspect—and with reason," said the White Poodle's master, breathing, it occurred to the White Poodle as though some of his stuck in his throat. "I was in Corral and Dornier's this morning, paying a bill for the resetting of your sapphires," and he laughed harshly. "I heard the clerk ask the foreman if the diamond star ordered by Colonel Dane had been sent to Bryanston Square. And the man said 'Sh' and glanced at me. And I know where you got those stones," and now you will take Colonel Dane's present off and hand it to me!"

"What will you do with it?" the White Poodle's mistress had asked, and his master had answered: "Return it to your friends and suitably acknowledge them from my friend's husband!"

"Lawrence, before this goes too far—before you utter words which I can neither forget nor forgive—hear the only explanation I have to offer you. This diamond star was not given me by Colonel Dane."

The answer came as a question. "Was not a jewel of the same description sent to you by Dane? Don't hesitate, but answer!"

"Yes." "Three days ago?" "Three days ago." "Where is it?" "She said, in a low, fluttered voice, 'I sent it back to him.'"

"You sent it back to him—perhaps. But he sent it back again, and you are wearing it at this moment—please him!"

"Oh!" she said, and shrugged her shoulders as though she gave him up as hopelessly unreasonable. "If that is the view you take—"

"That is the view I take!" the White Poodle's master had said, moving towards the sofa as the servant had opened the door. "I hope you understand me clearly."

"Dinner, my lady," said the butler, and for once the White Poodle had not barked with joy.

"You must understand," his mistress had said, as she laid her white, jeweled hand upon his master's offered arm, "that we cannot continue to live together after this."

And the White Poodle heard his master say, in a strange, cold, quiet voice, "I perfectly understand. May I take you in to dinner?"

Days before, his master's luggage—the imperial Glacé coat, bags, kit bags, gun, rod, sword, and uniform cases, even the Soudanese spears and shields and other trophies had been sent away. His mistress's dress had been sent, trunks, and bonnet-boxes made a

mountain in the hall, with the cases containing her books. "Oh, Ruff, Ruff! this is our last night at home!" she said. "Oh, Ruff! I know you think I've made an awful mess of my life. Why aren't there as sensible as dogs? No; there's no use in cocking your ears; that wasn't your master's step you heard in the hall just now, though it sounded a little like it. You will never hear it again. Ruff, nor shall I!"

But Ruff knew better. He jumped down and barked and rushed to the door and scratched, snuffing and whining to be let out.

"You stupid thing!" his mistress said, with a little catch in her voice. She opened the door and Ruff raced madly after a figure that was moving down the hall in the direction of the smoking-room. He did not mind being called stupid. What he had wanted was his master, and now he had got him. But Lawrence, who had scented him, in an agony of canine joy.

"Why, Ruff, old man!" said the voice he knew. "Not forgotten me yet?"

"Yap-yap-yap!" said the White Poodle, ecstatically. He bounded in the door and licked his master's ear as he stooped to pat him, and then the ear was suddenly withdrawn, for his mistress was standing in the doorway.

"You?" she said, again with that catch in her breath.

"I beg your pardon?" said the master of the White Poodle, daintily. "I understood you were to have left for the Continent today, and that the Frasers were to take possession tomorrow?"

"It is quite true about the Frasers," she said, quite calmly and coldly now; "but I travel by the early train. Ruff and I have been spending the evening together, and I am going to bed. I must ask you to pardon this intrusion," said Ruff's master, and Ruff gave a little white of surprise. "The fact is, that old pet meerschaum of mine has been forgotten behind the chimney glass. I sent to ask Rowlandson for it, but Rowlandson was always an idiot at odd jobs, and he has not changed. And I happened to be passing and I remembered that the latch key was still upon my chain—he held it up—and so I ventured in thinking the house empty of all but the servants, as I have said. It's abominably annoying and awkward!"

He flushed darkly and bit his lip. "However, I have found the pipe and I'll remove both it and myself." He bowed daintily. "Permit me to say—good-night and good-by!" she echoed.

The White Poodle darted out between the curtains as his master moved to the door. He had been wounded and aggrieved by the coldness of these two people. It seemed incredible to him that a master and a mistress, joint owners of a dog with a crest and monogram expensively set upon his hind quarters, a ruff around his neck, a tassel to his tail, and fringed circlelets around each leg, should fall to be joyous over such a possession. But he had thought of a thing which, executed at the right moment, might evoke the enthusiasm which had formerly greeted such displays of intelligence upon his part. There was a row of pegs behind a curtain at the top of the stairs, and hanging upon one of these, neglected, dusty, and moth-eaten, was a garment he knew well. His claws rattled against the stair-rod as he raced upstairs.

"Where has the dog gone?" said his master, glancing over his mistress shoulder. Then he smiled. "Odd! I keep forgetting that the little beast isn't mine, and missing him. Things one has been used to leave a blank, somehow. One feels raw until the place skins over."

"I suppose one does," she said. Then she broke out, "I suppose I am one of the things you were used to. Do I leave a blank? Do I?"

"I must admit it," returned the White Poodle's master. "But—it's an ill-wind blows nobody good, you know. And—Dane—"

"You insult me by the mention of that man's name," she said. "He is nothing to me, nor am I anything to him. He is to marry Mrs. Lorraine."

"Ruff!" his mistress cried. "Oh, you darling beast!"

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

She has divorced Braketon at last, and—
 "I am sorry," said the White Poodle's master. "Sorry for me, you mean?"

"Yes," said the White Poodle's master. "Now you shall learn the truth," she said. "I never meant to tell you, but your pity for me has driven pity for myself out of my head. Our first and final disagreement—about that diamond star—"

"Ah!" he said. "Why bring up all that now? It is so late in the day." "It is never too late in the day to learn the truth," she said. "Colonel Dane had expressed admiration for me too warmly. I asked him to discontinue his visits, since he had rendered it impossible for me to receive him here upon the footing of an ordinary friend. He sent me a letter full of penitence—and a crowning piece of insolence—the diamond star you saw. I sent it back to him at once, without a word!"

A few hours later, Gertrude Lorraine came hurrying to me. She showed me a diamond star which a friend had sent her. Braketon, if he had noticed it, would have been like a maniac."

"Curious that a man should be unfaithful and jealous at the same instant! But I've known such cases," said the master of the White Poodle. "So I took it to keep for her, as she begged me, for a few weeks, until—"

"Braketon being got rid of, she could safely—"

"I begin to see," said the master of the White Poodle, shaping his lips into whistle.

"When she had gone, I sat looking at the star. Suddenly, I noticed engraving on the back. From J. D. the letters ran, and there was the day's date. Mrs. Lorraine's friend was Colonel Dane, and the star he had sent to me and that I had returned to him. He had sent to her, at once, without even altering the inscription."

"Dane," said the master of the White Poodle, "was always a saving fellow. But—but you wore the wretched thing."

"I did. It was pretty—and new. I put it on and went down to dinner. You noticed it—"

"And you quarrelled!"

"For the first and last time. You began by insulting me!" she said, with a little quaver.

"I was madly jealous!"

"And I was obstinate and wouldn't explain. For one thing, I'd promised Gertrude not to—"

"And so that silly little idiot part us?" said the White Poodle's master. "Well, the deed has been drawn up and signed. I suppose—"

"Oh, of course, we couldn't alter things now," said the White Poodle's mistress.

"Do you mind sitting down and talking it over?" The White Poodle's master pointed to the divan.

"I have only a few moments to spare!" protested the White Poodle's mistress. But, still, she sat down on one end of the divan, and the White Poodle's master sat at the other. There was a long silence! then the man said:

"Alice, my darling, can you forgive me? Will you take me back?"

And the woman answered: "It's quite too late! People would say we didn't know our own minds."

The master of the White Poodle looked at the smoking-room fire, which was burning red and low. Then a thought occurred to him.

"We could explain," he said awkwardly, "that we had submitted the matter to arbitration."

"We could—perhaps," said the mistress of the White Poodle; "but suppose we were asked to name our arbitrator—what then?"

There was a scuffling sound outside the door and a little whine. Something blundered against the curtains.

"We could name—"

Suddenly the master of the White Poodle lifted his hand. "There he is!" he said.

The White Poodle's mistress uttered a little cry, for in the middle of the fire stood the White Poodle. At his feet lay a dilapidated smoking coat, which, to judge by its appearance, might have been exhumed from the dust hole and he carried in his mouth a quilted satin slipper belonging to his mistress. The fellow to it he had left upon the stairs. And, seeing two pairs of human eyes bent upon him and shining with admiration, the White Poodle pricked his ears, wagged his tail violently, and barked a smothered bark.

"Ruff!" his mistress cried. "Oh, you darling beast!"

QUERY.

"Twas a man and a maid and a little gray cat.
 A-sitting upon a wall;
 And I'll tell you just what the three were at—
 I know, though I didn't see all.
 The man was scratching a puzzled head,
 While the maid, with a troubled air,
 Was playing the catfish, blushing red;
 The cat was washing her hair."

"Don't you know," said the maid, "that 'tis very wrong?"

"I don't see why," said the man. "Don't you know that we've been acquainted long?"

"Well, I'm getting on, fast as I can." "Why be stubborn?" the catfish asked, in despair.

The rest was the part that I missed; But the man kissed one of the two that were there—
 Do you think 'twas the cat he kissed?
 —Truman R. Andrews in May Smart Set.

The Grippe. This can be avoided by taking teaspoonful doses of PAIN-KILLER in hot water sweetened, as well as by external application, full directions are on each bottle. A bottle of Pain-Killer kept in the house will prove valuable not only for the Grippe, but for ordinary coughs and colds. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c and 50c.

ATTORNEYS.

KELLEY & ROBINSON—Attorneys-at-Law; Rooms 11 and 12, Magoon bldg.; Phone Main 153.

F. M. BROOKS—Attorney; rooms 9-10, Spreckels bldg.; Tel. Main 344.

CARLOS A. LONG—Attorney; 15 Kaahumanu St.; Tel. 381 Main.

J. M. DAVIDSON—Attorney-at-Law; 109 Kaahumanu St.

GARDNER K. WILDER—Attorney-at-law; Kaahumanu St.

BUILDERS.

MCDONALD & LANGSTON—Contractors and Builders; 1188 Union St.

BICYCLE REPAIRING.
C. A. COWAN—1188 Union St., opp. Pacific Club; sundries, etc.

BROKERS.

E. J. WALKER—Coffee Broker; room 4, Spreckels bldg.

CARRIAGES.

PACIFIC VEHICLE & SUPPLY CO.—Fine carriages, wagons, harness and whips; Beretania near Fort St.

CLOTHING.

THE KASH CO., LTD.—Two stores 237 Hotel St. and cor. Fort & Hotel.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
ELKS BUILDING, 616 Miller Street.

CHIROPODIST.

CORNS removed without pain by D. M. Thompson, expert Chiropodist and Masseur, 11 Garden lane. 2110-1m

DENTISTS.

ALBERT B. CLARK, D.D.S.—Cor. Beretania and Miller; hours 9 to 4.

DR. DERBY—Dentist; Fort and Hotel Sts.; Gas administered for extracting.

ENGINEERS.

E. TAPPAN TANNATT—Civil and electrical engineer; office, room 4, Spreckels Block; residence, 1313 Wilder Ave.; Tel. Main 132.

ENGRAVERS.

W. BEAKSANE—Card engraving and stamping; room 2, Elite bldg.

EXPRESS.

MERCHANTS' PARCEL DELIVERY—Bethel St., opp. Waverly bldg.; Tel. 621 Blue; pkgs. taken for and del